

# One More Shot (feat. Rick Ross & August Alsina)

## Stalley

One More Shot

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Take one more shot for the liquor, a little more liquor

And we on that bullshit

Yeah, one more shot for the liquor, just a little more liquor

Shot after shot, now we got a full clip

Got my G's right, yeah my G's right

Keep sipping like it's free tonight

Got money power respect, the keys in life

If you're free tonight, yeah my keys are right here

Take one more shot for the liquor, just a little more liquor

Shot, shot

Ohio state, great kicks, hottest nigga on the block

Take another shot, now we on our bullshit

Need a couple bottles to the VIP

And 6 more shots if we through then we on a full clip

Party over here, party next door

Party on the dance floor, damn little shawty too thick

Took her from a ball player, wasn't playing ball

I ain't really get involved, I ain't give two shits

Ladies everywhere, kush in the air, already lit two spliffs

She don't even smoke like that, got her faded back off two hits

And the club full throttle while you babysitting bottles, ain't take two sips

She know what it is, I ain't gotta place a bid

All you gotta let me know is when you're ready to dip

But first...

Marijuana still lit, hottest label in the game

Sitting on my chain, I ain't gotta prove it

Ciroc shots, black bottle Belaire

Fresher than the Fresh Prince, hell yeah boy I do this

We just tryna party, I ain't tryna hurt nobody

But my nigga got the hammer on him like a tool kit

And girl I got the keys whenever you wanna leave

Old school in the lot looking like a new whip

First you wanna pic for the 'Gram, damn

Paws gon' be on me like I gotta new chick

Twisting in the club going HAM

Shawty's so bad I done took two flicks

Bunch of bad women in the club

Something bout you girl it's just too slick

Take another shot just because  
A nigga feeling buzzed, I ain't tryna lose it  
Parking lot and my top down  
Never turning my 'Pac down  
Me against the world and a bag of weed  
Couple real niggas repping that BCG  
Black bottle, my game plan  
VIP like Gangland  
My new bitch, she look Asian  
And these hating ass niggas ain't phasing  
Fly nigga, Ricky [?]  
Fly with me shawty, come see the world  
Wake up everyday to connect the dots  
My homie making rounds fresh out the box  
And my new spot bigger than the Fox  
Speaking outta [?] all the bad bitches meet us  
Extra deluxe, tryna keep your feet up  
All black Visa, buying out the bar

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>